WE HAVE

1000 GOOD Bargains,

Or three stores chuck full. We can not print the prices here, but we will surprise all the readers of this paper if they will take the trouble to come and see us.

Our new 10 cents Bazar is now ready and full of bargains.

T. J. ANDERSON & CO.,
Belgrade, Minn.

How Wall Paper Is Made.

It is very interesting to go through a wall paper factory and follow the processes of manufacture. The designs are the first things observed. Formerly there was a scarcity of these, but now there is a flood, and a manufacturer must exercise much artistic taste and business ability in making selections. One was submitted to a New England manufacturer recently by a woman, who stated that it was dictated by spirits. The least that can be said of it is that it was not desirable.

Various designers have different specialties—some flowers, others architectural ideas, etc.—and of recent years architects have devoted many of their spare moments to originating wall paper designs.

A complete design consists of three pieces—side wall, border and ceiling. The general width of patterns of the side wall and ceiling, as used in the trade and manufactured by American machinery, is 18 inches, and the length of the repeat in the pattern is either 11¾ or 14¾ or 17¾ inches, as suggested by the character of the design, the shorter repeats being the most satisfactory to the trade in general.

Many of the best effects are produced in papers containing only four to six colors, but as many as 20 or 25 are sometimes used. Each color and shade in a design means a separate roller to the manufacturer.—Philadelphia Times.

A Traveled Check.

A merchant at Ionia, Mich., paid a debt due a Detroit merchant with a check on the First National bank of Ionia. The Detroit merchant deposited the check in his Detroit bank, which happened to have no Ionia correspondent. The Detroit bank sent it to its Chicago correspondent. Why? Probably because their Chicago balance was low and they would collect it at par. The Chicago bank sent it to a Muskegon bank, its nearest correspondent to Ionia. The Muskegon bank sent it to its Grand Rapids correspondent. The Grand Rapids bank had no Ionia correspondent, but saw that its Detroit correspondent was the correspondent of the First National bank of Ionia, on which the check was drawn, so it sent it again to Detroit. The Detroit bank then forwarded it to Ionia, its destination for payment. I find this check passed through six banks, being in transit 11 days and traveled 886 miles. Taking into consideration the postage paid 12 times by the different banks, the stationery used and the time occupied by clerks in doing the business, it would seem that if a short cut for the collection of checks can be devised it would pay to adopt it.—Chicago News.

Napoleon's Slight to Pius VII.

In due time the venerable traveler reached Fontainebleau. As the pope had come to Paris and the emperor had not as of old gone to Rome so by another reversal the prodigal son had this time come out to meet his spiritual father. He was in hunting costume, and seemed by accident to meet the pope's carriage as it traversed the forest. Against his loud protestations the successor of St. Peter alighted with satin shoes and robes of state upon the muddy ground. But the emperor, though a prodigal, was not repentant, for after his first effusive greeting little acts of contemptuous discourtesy—such, for example, as himself taking the seat of honor in the carriage which they entered together—showed that this late successor of Charles the Great was no second Henry IV, who thought a crown well worth a mass, but an Otto or a Henry III, determined to assert the secular supremacy against any assumption recalling the pretensions of Gregory VII.—Professor W. M. Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

Literature and Harmony.

Mrs. Strephon (Phillis as was) met her husband at the door as he came home one evening recently. She looked tired, but triumphant.

"I've arranged all your books for you," she said. "Such a piece of work it was," and she led her husband to the bookcase, where he kept most of his reference books.

"There," said she. "You had books of all sizes and colors in that case—it was horrible to look at. I have put all of the same color together and arranged them all by their sizes. You won't find a single tiny book in between two great big ugly things of another color. Now you will try to keep the bookcase neat, won't you, dear—I've spent so much time over it?"

So Strephon kissed Phillis and promised.—New York Sun.

Hardening Steel.

In hardening, bright steel should not be exposed naked to a fire or flame. It may with advantage be placed in a covered box containing bone dust or animal charcoal in some other form, or another plan is to smear soap all over the article to be hardened. Water or oil is the medium generally selected for plunging the metals in to cool it. Petroleum is recommended if extra hardness is desired. Brine mixture or salt water will give much hardness, but the steel is rendered brittle. Oil is the best medium for hardening steel if toughness is required.—Scientific American.

Nightingales In Turkey.

I looked westward toward Stamboul and Scutari and Marmora and the sunset and across to the Asiatic shore, into the defile of the hills down which Darius led his host 2,500 years ago. This way, too, the Turk came. Behind are the Anatolian hills, and eastward the greater sweep of the ocean channel of the Bosporus, with Therapeia and Buyukdere, the seats of foreign embassies, and, far on the horizon, the sea rock of the Euxine. The enthusiastic president says that the view toyard the west is the finest in the world. Perhaps. Go and see for yourself, and go in June. Go at midnight at the full of the moon and look and listen on that noble terrace, as the river sweeps around the base of the hills, flooded with dreamy light and singing the low and mighty chant of the tides, as vessels glide, noiseless, up and down with ghostly sails; as the white palaces on the shores gleam like cubes of solid silver, and the green hills cut sharp against the eastern sky, and the nightingales are singing.

I cannot think of Robert college without an association of nightingales. There first I heard nightingales—not one, not two, not fifty. How many? I might not tell the truth. It seemed at the time as though there were a thousand and one more in the groves of ilex and chestnut that cover the wide slope falling from the terrace far down the hillside toward the houses on the shore.—New York Independent.

He Obeyed Orders.

A young man, just arrived from Wales, recently obtained a situation as waiter in a large public house in Manchester. All went well with Taffy from the Monday on which he started until the Thursday following, when the manager told him to go and clean the lamps outside the house.

Taffy took a ladder and cleaning rags and cleaned the four big lamps outside the house, and farther on he saw several other lamps and went on cleaning them, first on one side of the road and then on the other, until the manager began to wonder at Taffy being so long and went outside to look for him, but to his astonishment Taffy could not be seen anywhere about.

A few hours after Taffy came in with his bucket empty and told the manager that he wanted more water as he had several more lamps to clean. The manager asked him where the ladder was, and Taffy told him he had left it standing against a lamp about a mile up the road. He had been cleaning every gas lamp in the street!—Pearson's Weekly.

The Anxieties of Burglary.

"If you want a real sensation," suggested an old convict, "just break into a house and wait until you hear a door open or the stairs creaking as some one steals down and demands, 'Who's there?' perhaps accompanying the question with the click of a revolver being cocked. If you can keep your head then and your knees don't give way under you, you're a hero. Funny thing it is, too, how sometimes nothing flurries you and other times the slightest sound knocks you all to pieces. Once I was disturbed when at work in the dark and heard two or three people coming down stairs into the hall. Quickly I pulled a curtain around me, and as they stood peering about them with a light I was looking straight at 'em. Do you know all that time I never turned a hair, and was as calm and collected as I am now. They never saw me, for at that moment there was a scratching at the front door and they cried out: 'Why, it's poor little Billie! He's been shut out, and is trying to get in.'"—London News.

Aristocratic English Marriages.

The ideal wife of the aristocracy—does not exist. The British aristocrat has no ideals. He was born cynical, with a good humored, matter of fact, man of the world sort of cynicism, and he carries his congenital creed unabashed through the world with him. He sows his wild oats in many fields; then he marries, for the settlements. His wife is rich or beautiful, or both. She lives in society. He and she go their own ways forthwith, and those ways usually land one or the other in the divorce court. Occasionally both of them reach that goal together. They smile and part, after rearranging the settlements which form the practical basis; thence they drift into the world once more and begin again da capo. Their ideal is to enjoy themselves; in their own reckless way they usually attain it.—Grant Allen in North American Review.

A Rare Coin.

When Louisiana seceded, Jan. 26, 1861, the new government seized the United States mint at New Orleans and struck $254,820 in double eagles and $1,101,516.50 in silver half dollars, using the United States dies for 1861. The bullion was exhausted in May, 1861, when the coinage ceased, and the United States dies were destroyed. A Confederate states die was then made, to be used for silver half dollars, but it was not fit for use in a coining press, the relief being too high. Four half dollars were struck with it on a screw press and these examples are the rarest coinage of the Confederate states. They are worth about $500 apiece.—Collector.

Westphalian Witches Were Red Haired.

Soest, in Westphalia, Prussia, was the Salem of the European witch burning era, and, by the way, the witchcraft delusion lasted for three or four centuries longer there than it did in the benighted burg in the colony of Massachusetts bay. The judicial tribunal before which all Westphalian witches were forced to appear was called the vehm-gericht and was composed of the most superstitious set of bigots in the province. The trees are still standing under which this witch trying congress regularly met on the commons of Soest and the records of their proceedings are still to be found in the archives at the town hall.

One of the most noticeable things in these queer old records of the days of bigotry and blind superstition is the fact that the pages upon which are written the proceedings of cases in which the accused were condemned to the stake are all adorned with locks of the culprit's hair. The individual hairs of this queer collection of tufts exhibit all the variations usually noticed in such assortments, being long and short, coarse and fine and straight and curly. In one very characteristic feature, however, that of color, all the locks have the same general appearance, being uniformly red.

It is passing curious, to say the least, that in a country where red hair does not predominate all the witches executed during a period covering several hundred years should belong to that class of beings derisively referred to as "brick top blonds."—St. Louis Republic.

Odd Delusions.

In a recent lecture in London, by Dr. W. R. Gowers of the Royal society, some curious facts were stated concerning the optical delusions suffered by victims of epilepsy at the commencement of their attacks.

One man for years was always warned of a coming fit by a sensation of thumping or beating in the chest, which gradually extended to the head. Then two pulsating lights appeared, which seemed to draw nearer. In an instant these were gone, and in their place was the figure of an aged woman wearing a red cloak, and always the same in appearance and dress, who offered the patient something that had the odor of Tonquin beans. Then the patient invariably lost consciousness.

Another case cited was that of a woman whose attacks were invariably preceded by a vision of London lying in ruins, the channel of the Thames being emptied of water in order to receive the rubbish of the destroyed city, and the patient believing herself to be the only survivor of all its inhabitants.

Still another patient always seemed to himself, just before an attack, to have been set down in the midst of a broad field of grass.

The cause of these singular deceptions lies in the brain, but its mode of working is not yet thoroughly understood.

Singing Mice.

Some few years since there was at Coley Hall, near Halifax, a singing mouse, which lived for several years in a hole near the fireplace in one of the rooms and became very tame, Mr. A. G. Sunderland not allowing it to be disturbed. Many people came to hear its so called singing. This mouse appeared perfectly fat and healthy, and met its end accidentally.

Another correspondent says: With reference to singing mice, I may say that I caught one last year and kept it in a cage. That they do not sing for pleasure, as a bird does, is evident from the fact that it sang even when frightened, and the singing was evidently due to some difficulty in breathing, which, however, appeared to cause it no great inconvenience, as it fed well and was in fair condition when caught. The "singing" soon became monotonous, and I therefore restored the mouse to his sorrowing relatives.—London Graphic.

The Potato's Genesis Unsolved.

The early naturalists differed greatly as to the origin of the potato, writes John Gilmer Speed in Ladies' Home Journal. In England it was held to be a native of Virginia, and in Spain it was said to have originated in Peru. Modern opinion holds that it is indigenous to the elevated tablelands of Chile, Peru, Bolivia, Costa Rica, Mexico and southwestern United States. It probably got to Virginia by the hands of some early Spanish explorers. It is certain, however, that it was not cultivated in Virginia till far into the eighteenth century, and then it was introduced in the American colonies on account of the esteem in which it was held in Europe.

From Sleep to Death.

In consideration of the reports to the effect that electricity as a means of executing condemned criminals is harsh, barbarous and uncertain, it is suggested by Dr. Andrew Wilson of London that a means painless and merciful would be that of the lethal chamber invented by Sir B. W. Richardson. It is employed at Battersea in the disposal of homeless and ownerless dogs which are valueless and whose maintenance is undesirable or impossible. The death produced by the inhalation of carbonic acid gas, as far as any record of the action of the gas can inform, is certainly painless. It is really a sleep which deepens insensibly into death.—Exchange.

Mercurial.

The adjective mercurial, like many others, came into ordinary speech from the realm of astrology. In astrological language a mercurial man was one born under the influence of Mercury, when Mercury was in the ascendant, and therefore possessed of the mental qualities supposed to distinguish the heathen deity of that name.

Some Are That Way.

She—Why doesn't Mr. Pompus join the church? He seems to be quite a good man.

He—I guess he feels as if the church ought to join him.—Detroit Free Press.

Deserved a Medal.

Girls, always be ladylike and you will never regret it.

Mr. Richard Redgrave, the artist, records in his diary this amusing recommendation from an Irishman appointed to examine students competing for medals:

"I should also recommend Margaret —— for a reward. Being very young, she naturally missed the point of all the questions in the papers, but her answer was so ladylike that I think she merits the medal as much as any one."

A Painter Takes Up Sculpture.

Surely we might think that Gerome's ambition was satisfied, and that he might thereafter rest quietly, painting when the spirit moved him and spending his declining years in the happy contemplation of a successful career. He was now 50 years of age, rich in worldly possessions, the owner of a handsome house in the fashionable part of Paris and of a lovely summer home and a chateau on the river Seine, at a charming little town called Bougival. Everything that goes to make life agreeable was his, and yet—it was not Gerome's way to

Sit idly down and say,
The night hath come; it is no longer day,
for he felt with the poet
The night hath not yet come; we are not quite
Cut off from labor by the falling light.
Something remains for us to do or dare;
Even the oldest tree some fruit may bear;
For age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, though in another dress.

The great energy of the master could not be bottled up, and, like Alexander of old, he sighed for a new world to conquer, so he went to work quietly in his studio to study in clay forms and masses that he had heretofore represented in color. In short, he dropped his palette and brushes, and gave all his attention to sculpture. How well he succeeded is a matter of history, for, at the universal exposition of 1878, he received a medal for sculpture and the grand medal of honor.—"A Famous French Painter," by Arthur Hoeber, in St. Nicholas.

Inspiration and Effect.

The manner in which David R. Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby) produced his famous "Letters From the Confederit X Roads," which during wartime and for some time thereafter attracted attention, is thus described by The Newspaper Maker: The "Letters" began to appear when Locke was struggling with poverty as an obscure country editor, first at Bellefontaine, O., and later at Findlay, in that state. He never reduced the "Letters" to writing; he simply took the composing stick, went to his case and put them in type, impromptu, as it were. As an aid, however, he first procured an overflowing glass of gin, which he placed on a printers' stool at his right. He would take a swig of the stuff and then begin business. After setting a stickful of type he would interview the glass again, and so on. The gin and the "Letter" were finished at the same time, and Locke was about "finished," too, as far as his usefulness for the rest of the day was concerned. "Locke," said a friend to him on one occasion, "your 'Letters' show downright genius." "Ginius, you mean," was the laconic reply.

Training Bees as Letter Carriers.

An apicultorist has commenced training bees for letter carrying purposes. After a few preliminary trials, he says, he took a hive of them to the house of a friend four miles distant. After some days, when the bees had become familiar with their new surroundings, some of them were liberated in a room, where they soon settled on a plate of honey which had been especially prepared for them. While they were busy eating it their trainer placed on their backs the tiniest of dispatches, fastened with the thinnest of thread, and so arranged them as to leave the head and wings absolutely free. They were then thrown into the air, and soon arrived at their own home with the letters on their backs. The writing was magnified and quite legible. Here, then, is an opening for a new industry. In time of war bees would have the advantage over pigeons of invisibility, and might go through the enemy's lines with impunity.—Westminster Gazette.

The Rooster's Crow.

The crow of these birds, which may seem to the unobservant a very unvaried sound, discloses to those who have lovingly studied them at least half a dozen distinct modifications. In the fledgling male who just begins to feel the spirit of his kind, and who goes through his performance in the adolescent way, it is a cheap and often pitiful call. From the open roost in the trees, where the birds are gradually aroused by the slow coming day, we can often hear the note of the half awakened cock, as full of the sense of slumber as the speech of a sleeping man. As the creature gradually awakens his cry becomes more resonant, until it has the true morning ring. Brave as is this note of the full day, it is not to be compared with the crowing of a gamecock, the most splendid braggart sound of all the animal world.—Scribner's.

"Quite English, You Know!"

"Give me a ticket to Helephant," a florid English gentleman is reported to have said to one of the busy clerks at the Union station, St. Louis. The clerk looked puzzled for a moment and then said: "Are you sure you want to go to Helephant? I don't know of any such place on our line." "Awe, man, dost thou think I'm a bloomin fool? I want to go to Hontario, and they said I must go to Helephant and Niag'ry Falls." "We could send you by way of Buffalo," said the impatient clerk. "Awe, blast me eyes, Buffalo! That's the cussed place. I knew it was some kind of a blarsted hanimal. Give me a ticket to Buffalo, not to Helephant."—Exchange.

Penciling on Zinc.

An ordinary pencil mark on zinc is in a measure indelible. The writer saw recently a zinc label on which a plant's name had been written with an ordinary lead pencil 30 years ago, and, after a little of the oxide had been rubbed off, the name was as legible as if it was just written. For permanency, where no illegibility is desired, nothing can be more durable.—Meehan's Monthly.

Dueling With Obstacles.

In Malta dueling is permitted by the law, but under certain restrictions. The combatants are bound under the most severe penalties to desist and sheathe their swords at the bidding of a woman, a priest or a knight of the Order of Malta.—Imparcial.

Goldsmith's Obituary Notice.

It would be difficult to find a more quaint announcement of death than that published in an old newspaper in 1774, at the time of Oliver Goldsmith's demise.

"1774. April 4. Died, Dr. Oliver Goldsmith. Deserted is the Village; the Traveller hath laid him down to rest; the Good-natured Man is no more; he Stoops not to Conquer; the Vicar hath performed his last office; it is a mournful task from which the Hermit may easily be taught the dread tyrant with more than Philosophic fortitude."

Cause of Red Noses.

It is stated by The Popular Health Magazine of this city that "redness of the nose" is caused by indigestion, not intemperance. The remedy, it is stated, is to "abstain from overindulgence in fats and sweets." This dictum will be appreciated by many worthy people whose noses are unduly rosy. For years they have been misjudged by irreverent scoffers who did not scruple to ascribe the nasal tint to excessive imbibitions. Now science comes to their relief. It is "fats and sweets" that make the trouble, causing indigestion, which produces a rush of blood to the nose. Some persons given to alcoholic stimulants do indeed have red noses, but the redness is stomachic, not alcoholic. The "firewater" may "burn out one's coppers," and thus indirectly produce the luminous proboscis, but its owner is now in a position to assert that it is an error to say "drinking did it."—Baltimore Sun.

The Owl.

It is surprising that at the present day any one should think it necessary to write a plea for the owl—a bird that has been a favorite of our ornithologists for the last hundred years and whose praises may be read in a hundred volumes on our library shelves! The "feathered cat," or barn, or white, or church, or domestic owl, as he is variously called, has been minutely and lovingly described by all his biographers. "He who destroys an owl is an encourager of mice," says one writer, and his value as a mouse killer and his beauty and singularity are points that are invariably dwelt upon.—Our Dumb Animals.

Jorgen Olson has been acting as assistant in Treasurer Porter's office the past few days.

WANTED— A steady, sober man for work around Merchants Hotel. Apply at office.

Mr. and Mrs. Tallman, of West Superior, are spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Tallman's parents in this city.

Elfstrum & Weedall's is the headquarters for "The Werner Co's." books in this county. Books sold there in retail at wholesale prices.

There will be special business at the Camp of Modern Woodmen next Wednesday evening. All members are expected to be present, we have been requested to announce.

Quite a successful entertainment was given Saturday night at the Willmar Seminary to a large and appreciative audience. Another entertainment will given one month from that date when a small admission fee will be charged, proceeds to go to the library.

The Arctander & Lake Andrew Fire and Lightning Insurance company had a special meeting at the home of Hon. Nels Quam to consider the advisability of adding a storm and cyclone clause to their policies. The proposition was unanimously rejected. The meeting also transacted some other business and adjourned at a late hour.

Advertised Letters.

Willmar, Minn., Nov. 18, 1895.

Bell, C. L.
Carlson, Miss Emle
Hanson, H. A.
Johnson, Mr. Nils
Lind, Mrs. Anna
Nelson, N. P.
Olson, Miss Annie Box 384 (2)
Petterson, Elmar
Riley, Joseph J.
Schaap, W. H.
Shodin, Ernest
Starman, John

S. E. STANSBERRY, P. M.

Spicer Spats.

Dr. Johnson and Dr. Frost were called last week to attend scarlet fever cases here.

O. T. Olson and Wm. Peterson visited the county seat last week.

A Scandinavian violinist entertained a good sized crowd at the school house Tuesday evening.

Erick Shuberg of St. Paul, an old time resident of Kandiyohi, visited friends here Wednesday.

Sam Anderson, section foreman of Willmar, is around after a long siege of sickness.

Lewis and Harrison Gowdy have finished their heavy grubbing contract with J. M. Spicer and moved to a farm recently purchased near Montecello, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Courtright were pleasantly surprised last Saturday eve. Games, refreshments and just a little dancing were indulged in till 12 o'clock.

Little Mandy Courtright gave a birthday party to her many little friends Nonday evening.

MUGGINS.

New London Times.

Rev. Collin is out on a mission tour to Morris and vicinity this week.

It is reported that the old lady, Mrs. Marcus Johnson is very ill.

The Lutheran Ladies Mission Social will be held at Alfred Olander's Friday, Nov. 22nd.

A little baby girl came to gladen the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Soderlind last Saturday.

Died:—Mrs. Amund Hagen Wednesday, Nov. 4th, of consumption. She leaves a husband, four children, Carl, Karen, Alma and Magda, and friends and relatives to mourn her death. The funeral occurred Thursday and the remains laid to rest in the Crow River cemetery.

Last Monday evening New London was given a treat in the musical line at the Sw. Luth. church. Mr. Samuel Hammervik rendered a musical program of the highest order on the violin.

Mr. Wallquist, of Kandiyohi, will preach at the Mission chapel next Thursday evening, Nov. 21.

An additional teacher, Miss L. E. Spicer of Cedar Falls, Ia., was added to the faculty of the school.

Died—Mrs. Mary Bisset, Wednesday Nov. 13, at the age of about seventy-four years. She was born in Essex Co., Eng., and came to this country when she was fifteen years. Her life has been rugged and hard and has encountered many troubles and sorrows. She has been married three times, the first time to a Mr. Baxter with whom she had two sons and three daughters, some of which are still living but whose whereabouts are unknown.

Somewhere near the year of 1869 she removed to these parts, and three years afterwards married Mr. Willis Bisset. About five years ago she again became a widow. She was staunch and true to those who were her friends and she was especially kind to sick, a good nurse, and always ready to lend a helping hand whenever she could. She has passed before the tribunal of God. "Who judges not as man seeth," but according to His loving kindness and tender mercies."

The funeral occurred yesterday. Rev Myhren conducting the services. Miss May and some of the high school pupils rendered vocal music. The remains were interred at the Oak Hill Cemetery.

Atwater Press Items.

K. J. Johnson has returned from Johnson, Minn., where he has been working on an elevator for the Northwestern company.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Schultz of Harainson mourn the loss of their baby, who died last week Saturday. The funeral was conducted Monday by Rev. John Handyside.

B. J. Emmerson went over to Paynsville last Saturday and returned Tuesday. He accepted a position with Guderian & Holtz, but is not yet able to work steadily.

Eddie and Annie Sanderson and Nels Swanson drove down from Willmar last Saturday and were the guests of the family of Martin Olson until Sunday afternoon.

Prof. E. F. Fink of the New London schools and engineer of the Lake Lillian ditch was in the village last Saturday. He spent the day looking after the work on the state ditch, and says that work is progressing nicely and that the work will be completed this fall unless we have a too cold spell of weather.

A. O. Bakken, of Spicer, visited his daughter Mrs. N. J. Walen last Sunday.

Mrs. P. O. Hall visited her daughter, Mrs. B. S. Covell, at Willmar over Suneay.

A daughter of Elias Johnson of Fahlun is sick with diphtheria, but is on the road to recovery.

The members of the Catholic church have purchased two acres of land of Ola A. Anderson west of the residence of N. Lundgren, and contemplate erecting a church thereon.

Mr. and Mrs. Erick Ekland mourn the loss of their little daughter Anna Matilda, who died of diphtheria the 6th of November, aged six years and ten months. The funeral was held Nov. 7, Rev. B. Borgeson officiating.

Kerkhoven and Vicinity.

Sir John Carlin left here last week for Minneapolis.

Miss Mary Hough spent Sunday in Willmar.

Messrs Hedlund Bros. attended an entertainment given by the Osseo society of Willmar Seminary Saturday evening.

The Ladies sewing society of the Nor. Synod church disposed of their goods at auction last Friday eve. Proceeds amounting to $36.00.

C. W. Petterson has held a series of religious meetings at West Salem.

Some remarkable ghost stories are circulated in town lately, among others Tommy can tell one that takes the cake.

We are informed that the side track which is to be laid to the mill has been surveyed and the work will begin at once.

Prof. John S. Govern is under the weather this week.

St. Johns News.

Ole J. Pederson made a brief trip to Minneapolis last Tuesday returning Wednesday.

John Gregor and Hans Congstie went to Minneapolis to hire out to work in the woods this winter.

A. M. Greenfield, Edward Erickson, and M. A. Pederson are now attending the Willmar Seminary.

A dance and party was given at Anton Helmer's last Saturday evening.

A. Spelling school was giving in Dist. No. 94 last Tuesday evening by Miss Pauline Sampson. A good time was reported.

Julius Nelson went to Glenwood last Friday to attend school at the Glenwood Academy.

Nelson Brothers intend to establish a feed mill at their place.

Julius Helmer and Mrs. Christine Dahl are engaged and will be married shortly.

Arctander Items.

Threshing is all done and the people are consequently pleased.

Miss Andrea Hanson, who has been at a hospital at St. Paul since early in the summer, is back again somewhat better in health.

Ole Soli and M. M. Stai are up to the Sisseton reservation looking for land.

The ladies of the East Norway Lake Church Sewing Circle held their annual sale at Mikkel Nelson's on the 5th, and they disposed of all their goods.

Miss Martha Lund is at home again after spending a couple of months with relatives at St. Paul.

Elmer Johnson is planning to move to Kerkhoven with his family. Mr. J. has lived in this vicinity nearly all his his life, and is a good and highly respected young man.

Swen H. Walby moved to New London with his family last week. Mr. W. has been a resident of this town for nearly 15 years and is a good, industrious citizen.

Ole M. Strand and young wife also moved with Mr. W.

L. O. Kampestad is building an addition to his barn.

Henjum & Reigstad have put up Aermotor wind mills for G. O. Kampestad and J. I. Foshager lately and have sent for one for Andrew Arneson.

O. E. Ruble of Willmar was up to S. A. Syverson last week and took his order for a windmill with a tilting tower.

Mrs. Erickson and children of Minneapolis, who has been visiting their relative on the "Jackson" farm for several months returned to their home last week.

The Gordhamers have gone to Cass County again to look after their claims taking some stock with them. Mrs. G's. health was not strong enough to allow her to accampany them this fall.

Oscar Anderson, who has worked a farm near Kerkhoven the past year, has secured a position in Freeses' livery at Willmar, but was detained from moving by an increase in the family, the arrival of a son.

Kandiyohi Knots.

Threshing is completed in this vicinity.

Geese and crows are seen flying towards north, which does not seem to indicate that winter is at hand.

The diphtheria epidemic fortunately seems to have entirely abated.

The school in District 35 has been closed for a few days on account of the teacher, Miss Edith Quist, being ill.

John Lawler, the well driller, has been unsuccessful in striking water on the Broman place, and is now at Swan Olson's.

Mr. Youngren has rented the C. P. Larson farm for three years.

Mr. Peter Peterson has sold his farm of 171 acres to C. Pearson of Minneapolis, a son-in-law of Mr. Peterson, for the sum of $5.000.

The Lutheran church here has expended a thousand dollars this year on buildings, repairs and fixtures.

Mr. Nels Tacklind is running the O'Brien-Peterson elevator here. Success to you, Nils.

The Lindquist Threshing Co. has laid up their rig for the season at Mr. Youngren's place.

Mr. J. A. Isackson has been working in the carpentering line in Town of Edwards during the last week.

Mr. J. A. Berg is in a very low condition of health, and his friends are despairing of his life.

KANDIYOHIAN.

Recent Real Estate Transfers.

Nov. 2. J. M. Spicer to Christina Blomgren, NW¼, S6 Town of Lake Lillian, 158.54 a.	$1800 00
Nov. 11. A. Salander to A. Lof, 80 acres in Lake Lillian, Sec. 19	380 00
Nov. 6. Kock & Jungeblutt to N. Engstrom, 80 acres in Town of Holland	840 00
Nov. 7. Timothy O'Connor to Peter Kreps, 160 acres, Holland	3200 00
Nov. 11. Elke Poortenga to to Dick Mubbels, 80 a. Holland	2000 00
Nov. 13. Jennie Kingman to William Stob, 80 a. Holland	1440 00
Nov. 16. Aug. Bergman to L. O. Thorpe, 160 a Sec, 16, Holland	1900 00
Nov. 5. Solomon Stenberg to Amelia Weenalson, 200 a. Edwards	1 00
Nov. 6. G. Squires to Solomon Porter, 160 a. Edwards	2000 00
Nov. 11. Wm. Rieff, C. E. Rieff, Nettie J. Britt. et. al., James W. Britt and Frederick B. Tracy, und portions of property in Gennessee, total	1759 00
Nov. 16. L.O.Thorpe to P. J. Croon, 40 a., S. 15 Kandiy'i	300 00
Nov. 11. Torbjor Aslakson to Nels P. Swanson, 80 acres Section 27, Willmar	1132 00
Nov. 13. Roise & Handy to Halvor Espelien, 120, Willmar	1200 00
Nov. 5. Hans Olsou to O.N. Grue, 40 acres Sec. 17, Green Lake	550 00
Nov. 2. D. S. B. Johnson to Nils Oman, 40 acres, Sec 29 Mamre	800 00
Oct. 31. James Lyill to Isabella Henderson, lots in Towns of Green Lake and New London	3600 00
Nov. 6. Erick Holstein to Alfred Anderson, 5 acres in Sec. 28, Town of New Loudon	100 00
Nov. 2. W. O. Newman to G. P. Ferree, 40 acres in Sec. 18, Town of Roseville	425 00
Nov. 2. J. W. Ferree to G. P. Ferree, 40 acres Town of Roseville	325 00
Nov. 9. T. C. Thompson to J. A. Odland, 40 acres in Sec. 16, Town of Colfax	385 00
Nov. 16. Johnson & Marshal to Paul Muhly, 160 acres in Sec 32, Harrison	2900 00
Nov. 4. J. H. Strong to Thos, Wheeler, w½ lts 11 & 13 b3 Village of Atwater	450 00
Nov. 8. E. E. Burt to M.C. Mortenson, lt 15 blk 2 Atwater vil	500 00
Nov. 16. James Larson to Frederick Johnson, lt 3, blk 20 Village of Atwater	15 00
Oct. 30. Florence I. Swihart to Mary E. Chandler lts 3 and 5, blk 10, Village New London	400 00
VILLAGE OF WILLMAR.	
Nov. 2. John Skoolheim to R. Ziesemer, lt 3 & N. 40 ft lt 4 Blk 56	1 550 00
Nov. 5. Martinus Hanson to Edward E. Aamodt, part of lot 9 of lt 4 and part of lt 3 all in blk 2 T. & L. addition	75 00
Nov. 7. Mrs. Sarah Roque to Aslak O. Nässet, S. 100 ft. lt 7, blk 2, Nelson's addition	1 400 00
Nov. 13. U. A. Cady to C. Ackerman, lts 8, 9 & 10, blk 63	400 00

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE